

By Albert Midland

A Loving Appeal

TO THE

SAINTS OF NEWPORT.

"Suffer the word of exhortation."—Heb. xiii. 22.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT ! why divided ?
Christ is not divided so ;
Surely all should be together,
Who the same Redeemer know.
By the same blood-shedding purchased,
Destined to the same bright home—
Why on earth divided ? Jesus
Bids you all together come.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! break the barriers

Man has reared on every side;

Make a *living Christ* the centre—

Gather to the Crucified;

Let not sects and parties longer

Separate the "flock of God;"

Jesus died *in one* to gather

All the scatter'd ones abroad.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! *living* union

Flows but from the *Living Head*;

Saints, alas! are ever making

Union in the flesh instead.

Such a union Scripture knows not,

Such, its pages must disown;

God the Spirit draws to Jesus,

Him exalts, and Him *alone*.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! bear no longer

Names which you *must* lose ere long;

Earthly names gain no admittance

Mid the radiant, heavenly throng.

"Here on earth, Lord, as in heaven,

"Let Thy blessed will be done"

So you pray. But oh, remember!

All the saints in heaven *are one*.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! what a witness

For the Saviour we should be

Were we all around Him gathered

In the "Spirit's unity."

What a sight for man to look on!

What a truth it would proclaim!

What a glory it would gather

To our blessed Saviour's name!

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! we are losing,

While we thus divided are,—

Losing joy, and help, and power,—

Schisms hinder—schisms mar.

When the saints of old went forward

At their Captain's great command,

One in interest, heart, and purpose,

Souls were saved on every hand.

SAINTS OF NEWPORT! up, be doing!

Search the Word—the Word is true;

Let it speak in all its power;

Listen! Let it speak *to you!*

Should it say "Be still divided?"

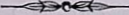
For divisions bless the Lord?

If it bids you be together,

Do not trifle with the Word!

SAINTS OF NEWPORT ! soon our Master,
Whom we love, from heaven will come,
And, with happy shouts of triumph,
Bear us to our blissful home;
Then the cross exchanged for glory,
Service, for the bright reward;
Then—oh! blessed hope! we shall be
One, “for ever with the Lord.”

O dear brethren! in the prospect
Of this coming glorious day,
Let our hearts be bold for Jesus—
Love demands, let *love* obey;
Earthly ties are strong no longer,
When *the heart* to Christ is won;
All is well, when we can utter,
“Let Thy will, O Lord, be done!”

——
“HOLY FATHER, KEEP THROUGH THINE OWN NAME
THOSE WHOM THOU HAST GIVEN ME,
THAT THEY MAY BE ONE.”
John xvii. 11.

“NOW I BESEECH YOU, BRETHREN, BY THE NAME OF OUR
LORD JESUS CHRIST, THAT YE ALL SPEAK THE
SAME THING, AND THAT THERE BE NO
DIVISIONS AMONG YOU.”
1 Cor. i. 10.